

# ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN

ISSUE 10



**MARVEL**

SPENCER  
MEDINA  
VLASCO  
SOTOMAYOR  
GRACIA

*Keare*



**LIVING IN A WORLD  
WHERE MUTANTS ARE  
HATED AND FEARED MORE  
THAN EVER, ONE GROUP  
OF YOUNG HEROES HAS  
BANDED TOGETHER TO  
FIGHT BACK.**

# ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN



## PREVIOUSLY:

Hated and feared since Magneto's Ultimatum Wave ripped apart New York City, mutants have been locked up and forced to live in camps, the most notable being Camp Angel.

Ororo Munroe (a.k.a. Storm) has been acting as a liaison between the mutant prisoners and the human captors within Camp Angel, but even she has started losing her patience. When Valerie Cooper made the announcement that mutants are the product of government engineering, Ororo and her fellow mutants reacted angrily.

Inside the camp, Miranda Leevald, better known as Stacy X, has decided to take matters into her own hands. Tired of the oppression and spurred on by the recent news, she formed a plan to push back at her mutant oppressors. However, before she has a chance to revolt, Storm makes her stand, destroying the Sentinels guarding them and setting off a riot.

**NICK SPENCER**  
WRITER

**PACO MEDINA**  
PENCILER

**JUAN VLASCO**  
INKER

**CHRISTOPHER SOTOMAYOR with  
MARTE GRACIA**  
COLORISTS

**VC'S JOE SABINO**  
LETTERING & PRODUCTION

**KAARE ANDREWS**  
COVER

**JON MOISAN**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

**SANA AMANAT**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**MARK PANICCIA**  
EDITOR

**AXEL ALONSO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE QUESADA**  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN BUCKLEY**  
PUBLISHER

**ALAN FINE**  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN No. 10, June 2012. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. © 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. ALAN FINE, EVP - Office of the President, Marvel Worldwide, Inc. and EVP & CMO Marvel Characters B.V.; DAN BUCKLEY, Publisher & President - Print, Animation & Digital Divisions; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Operations & Procurement, Publishing; RUWAN JAYATILLEKE, SVP & Associate Publisher, Publishing; C.B. CEBULSKI, SVP of Creator & Content Development; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, SVP of Brand Planning & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact John Dokes, SVP of Integrated Sales & Marketing, at jdokes@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158. Manufactured between 03/16/2012 and 03/27/2012 by QUAD/GRAPHICS ST. CLOUD, ST. CLOUD, MN, USA.



**CAMP ANGEL  
MUTANT DETENTION CENTER.**


We didn't want  
to be prisoners  
anymore.

We were tired of waiting  
for them to realize they  
were wrong.


We were no longer willing to  
punish ourselves for the  
crimes of another mutant.

We weren't scared  
like we used to be.






We fought  
back, yes--



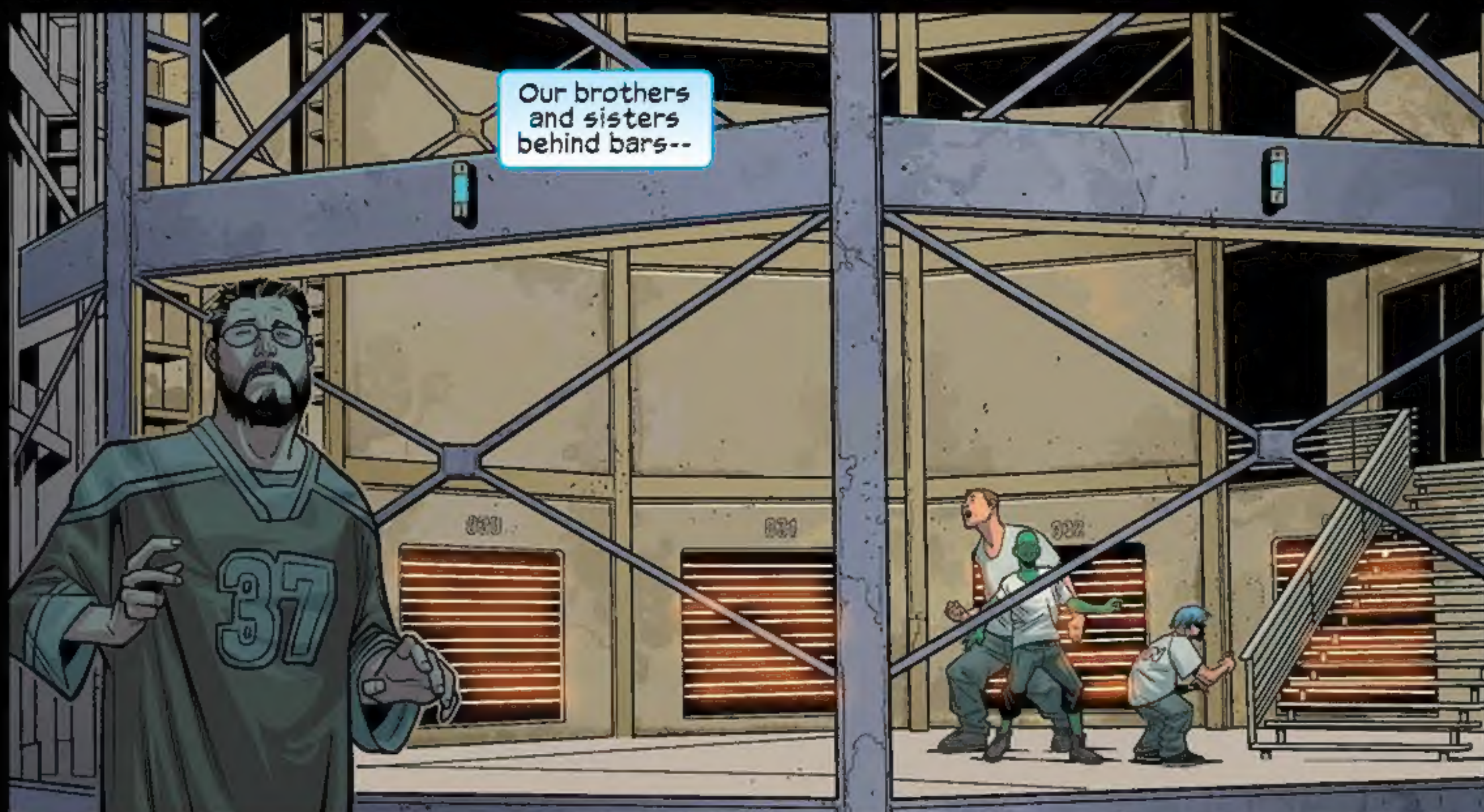
We took back  
our freedom.



We told them we  
wouldn't sit still  
while our own  
people suffered.

We told them we  
would be our own  
masters again.





Our brothers  
and sisters  
behind bars--



We came for  
them first.




We let them  
taste fresh air  
once again.




And we  
celebrated.






We made it so they  
could never use this  
place again.




We destroyed  
the technology  
they used to  
suppress us--




And we tore down  
the walls they built  
to keep us in.







But when we  
went underneath,  
something changed.



Horrors beyond  
comprehension.  
Their science turned  
against us.



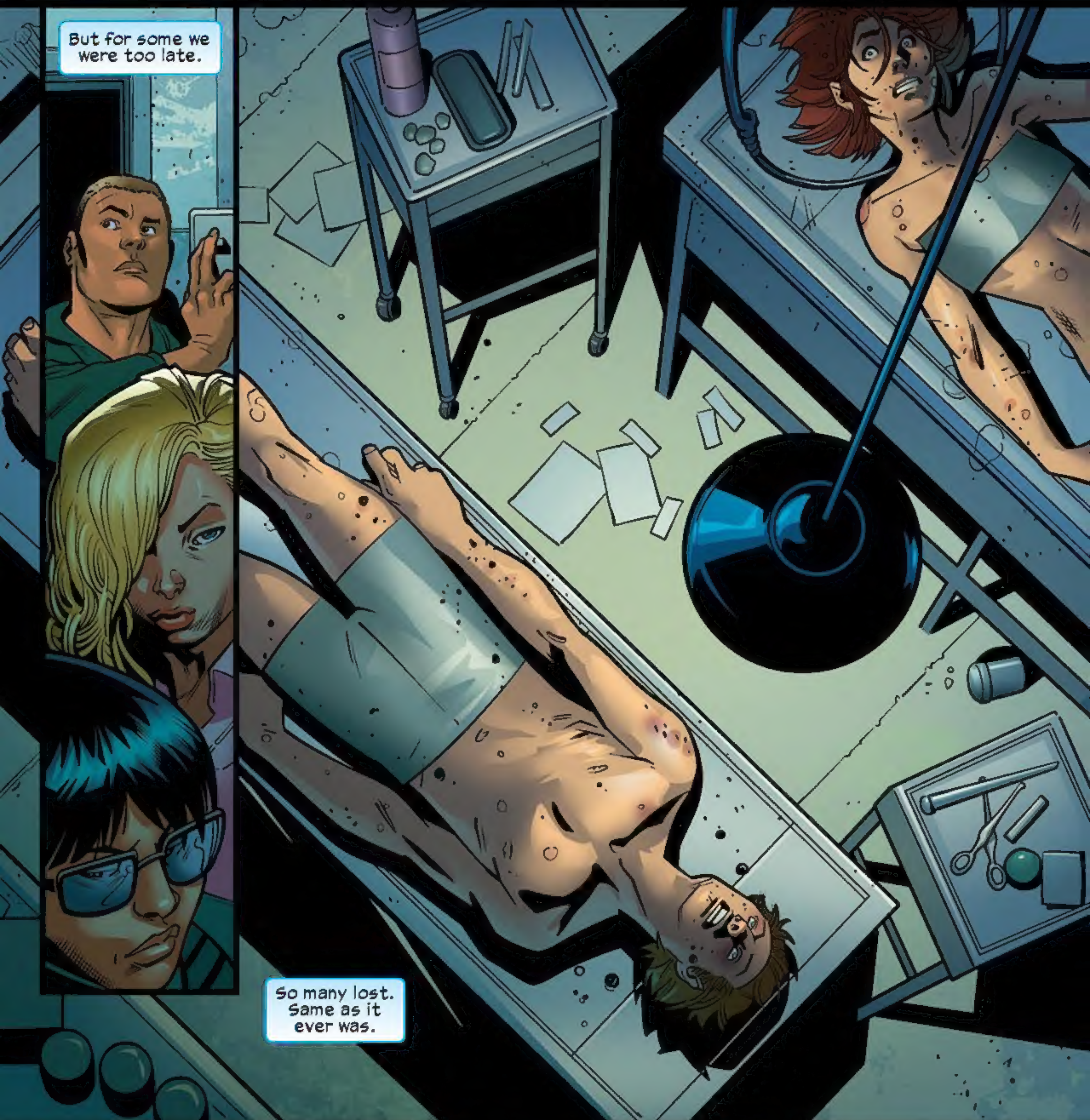
The worst kind  
of torture.



We did what  
we could--



But for some we  
were too late.



So many lost.  
Same as it  
ever was.

So we  
wept...

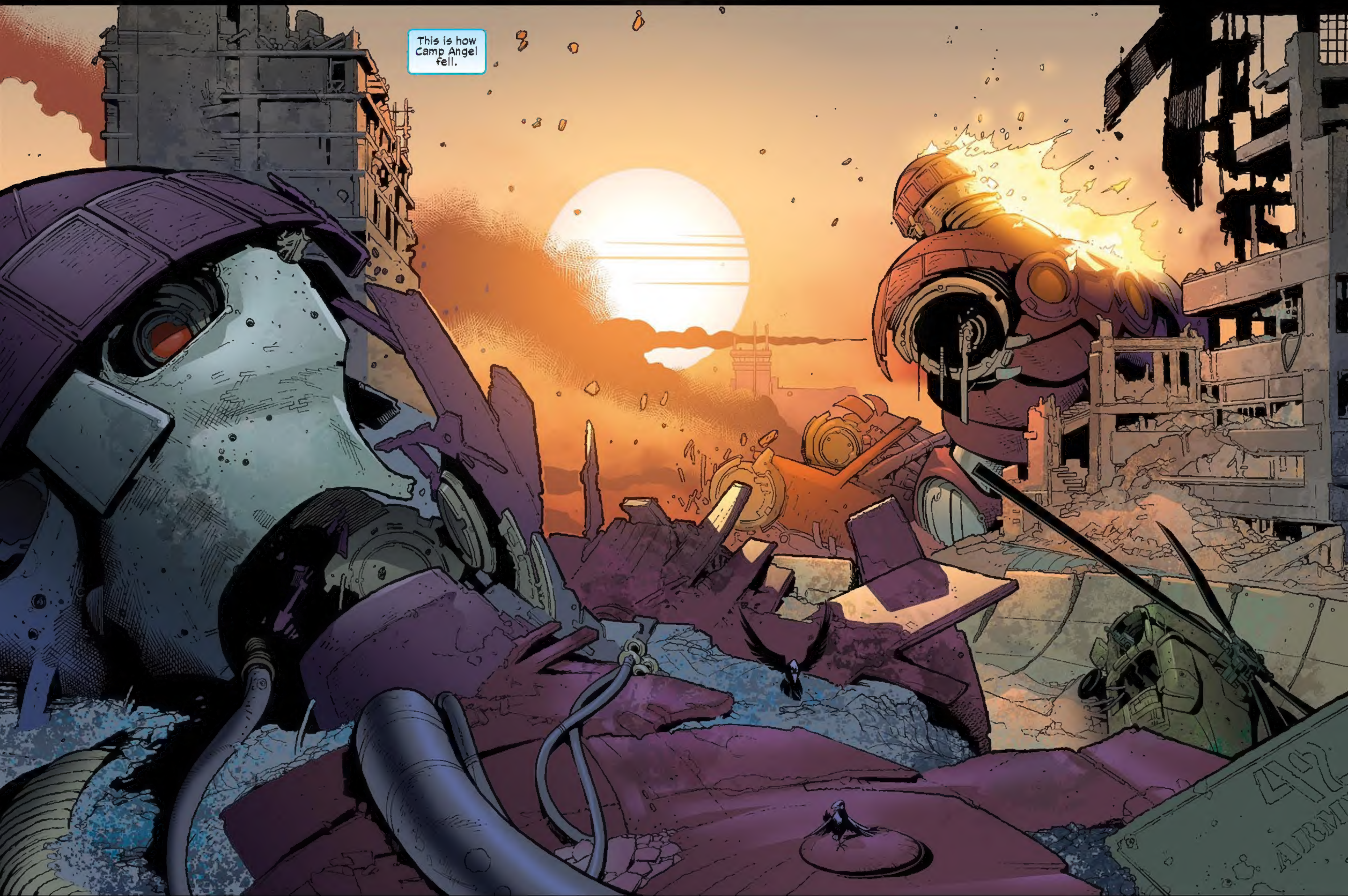


And made our  
plans to bury  
them.

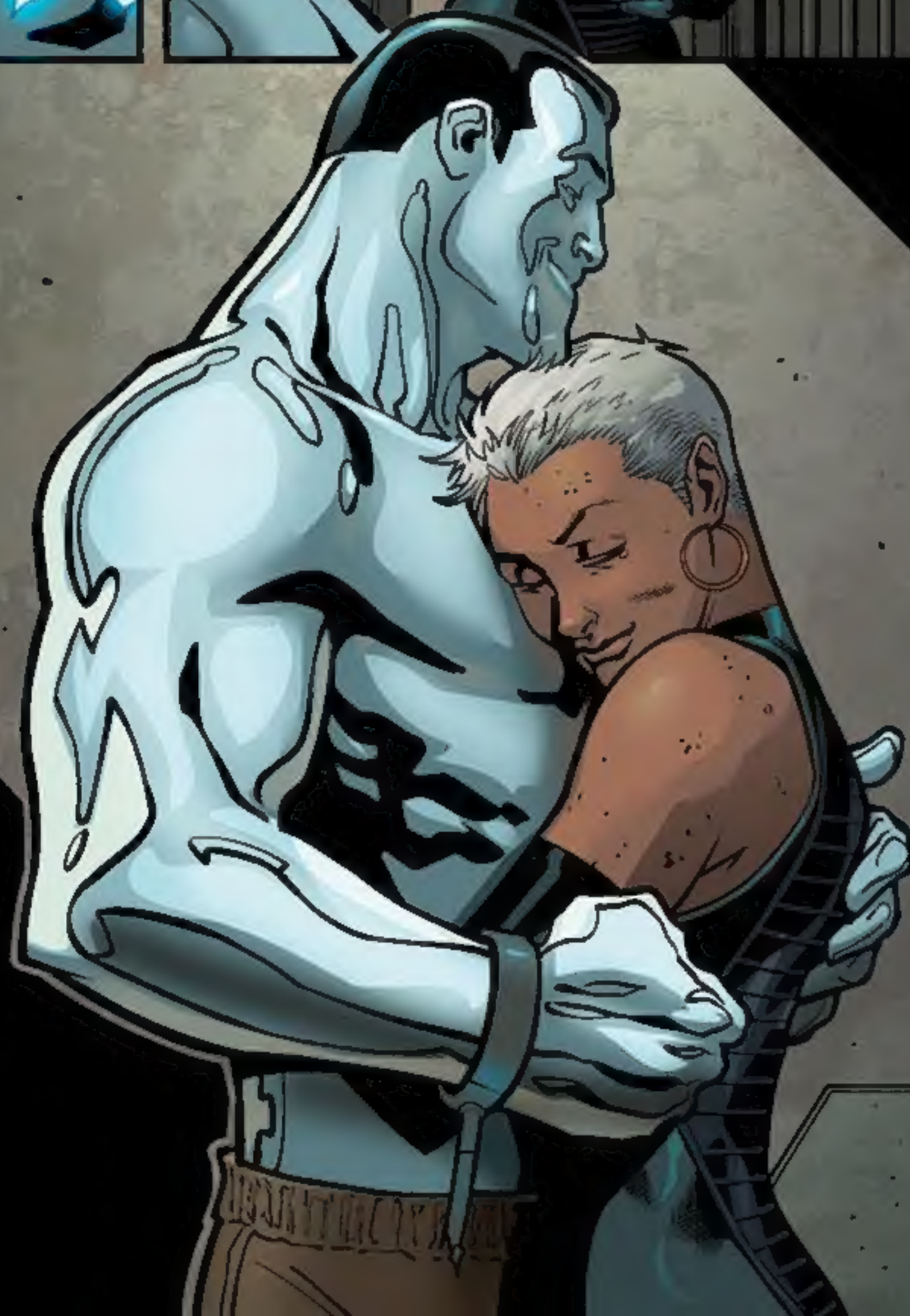
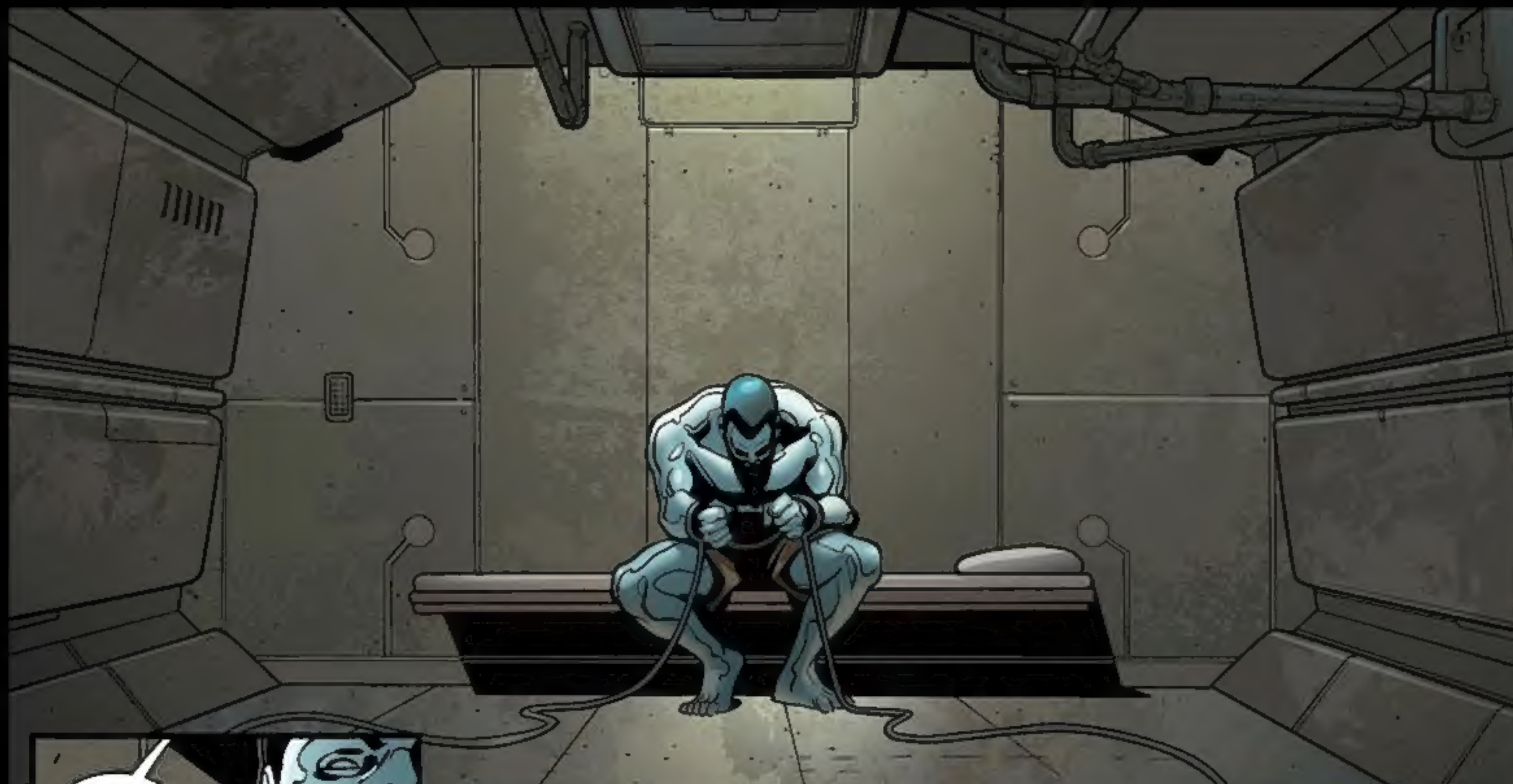




This is how  
Camp Angel  
fell.



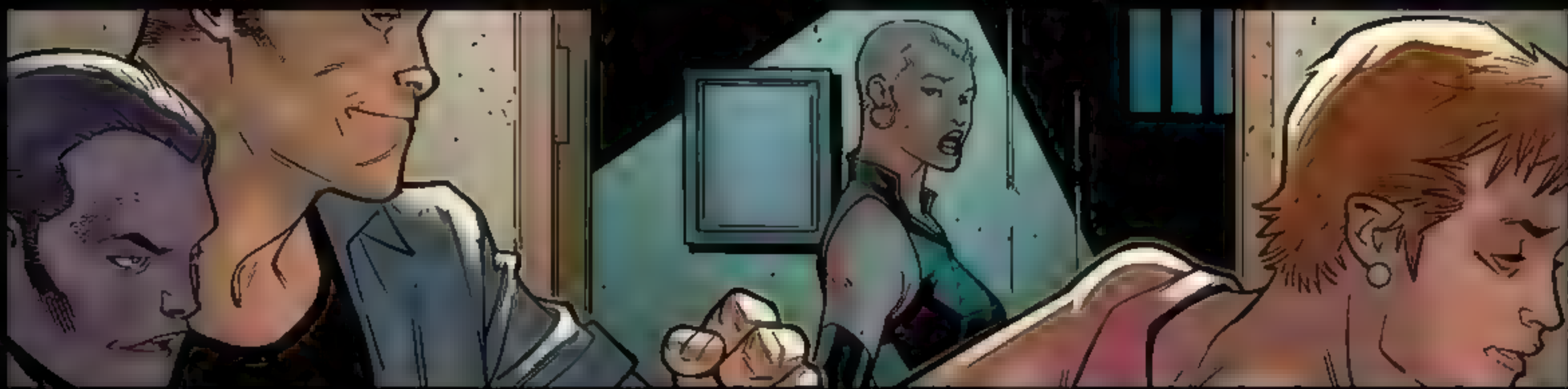
















This is not murder!

This is justice!

In their society, they say, if a man kills another, if he kills many, he should be put to death!

In their society, they say, in war, killing is permissible!

Well, we've seen the bodies of our murdered brothers and sisters that they hid in the lower levels!

And we know this is a war!

So who can condemn us for this? History will call us revolutionaries!

Or butchers.





Certainly not heroes.  
And as the person  
who began this  
uprising--

That doesn't  
make you our  
leader!

Never said  
it does--



But I do  
think it entitles  
me to have  
my voice heard.  
Listen to me,  
all of you--



If you want  
to talk about  
freedom, about no  
longer sitting in their  
prisons, waiting for  
them to realize the  
error of their ways--  
then I'm with you.  
But this--

This is  
something  
else.



Last night,  
the world told us  
that we aren't the  
next step in evolution.  
That we weren't  
improvements, that we  
weren't God's chosen.  
That we were  
abnormalities.  
Freaks.



But I  
say that's  
up to us to  
decide!


I say, no  
matter how we  
were created, we  
can still inherit the  
future. But not  
because of our  
powers--



Because  
of our choices.  
Because we rejected  
the fear and violence  
and hatred of what  
came before us.  
If we do that--


--Then we'll  
have a true  
revolution on  
our hands.






The man who taught me-- Charles Xavier--he was a hero to our cause. He believed that we could be something better. Not to rule, but to help.

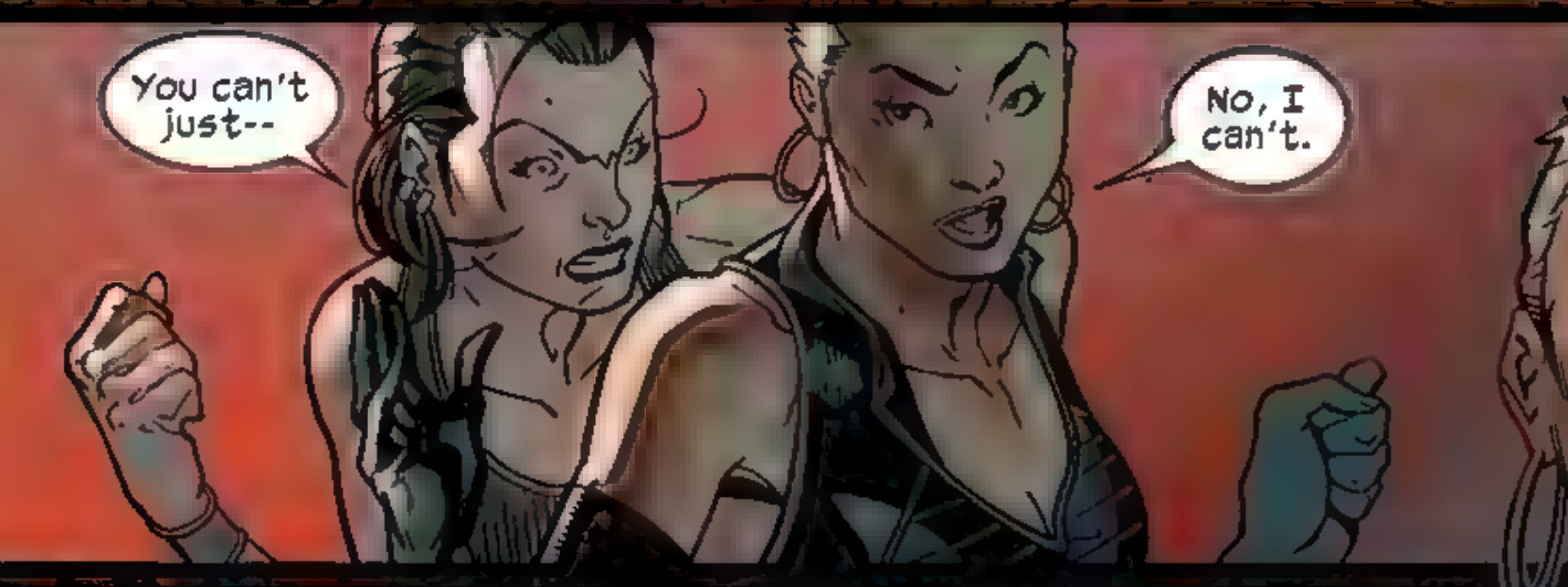
And some of you look at where we are now, and you mock him. You say his dream failed. That he was delusional. But Charles Xavier wasn't killed by them--



He was killed by one of us.




So we should decide who we are. And if we still want to be the future, then here's where we decide what kind of future we're living.



You can't just--

No, I can't.

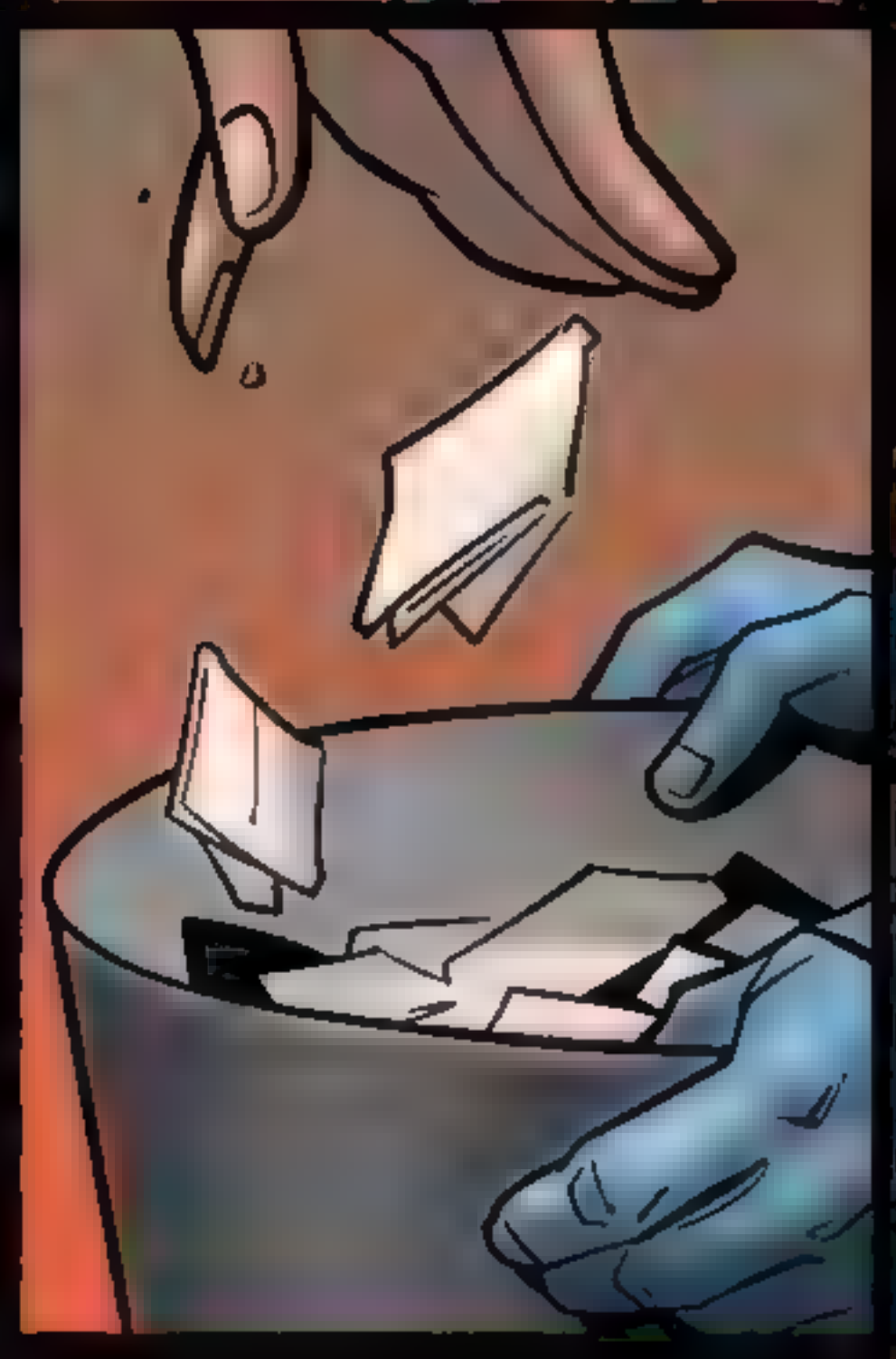
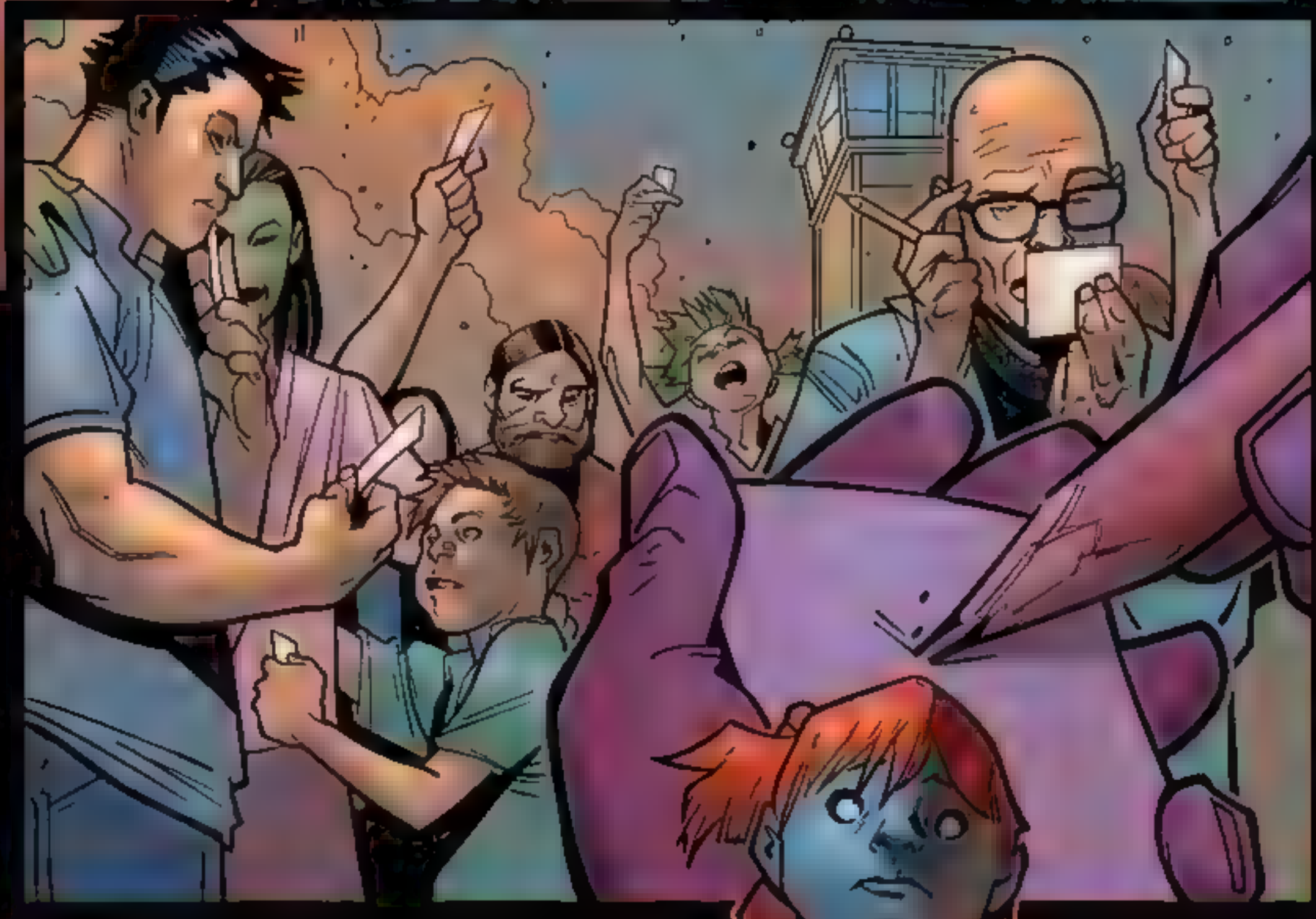


I say we put it to a vote.



No names.  
'X' means they  
die.

One vote.  
'O' means  
they live.





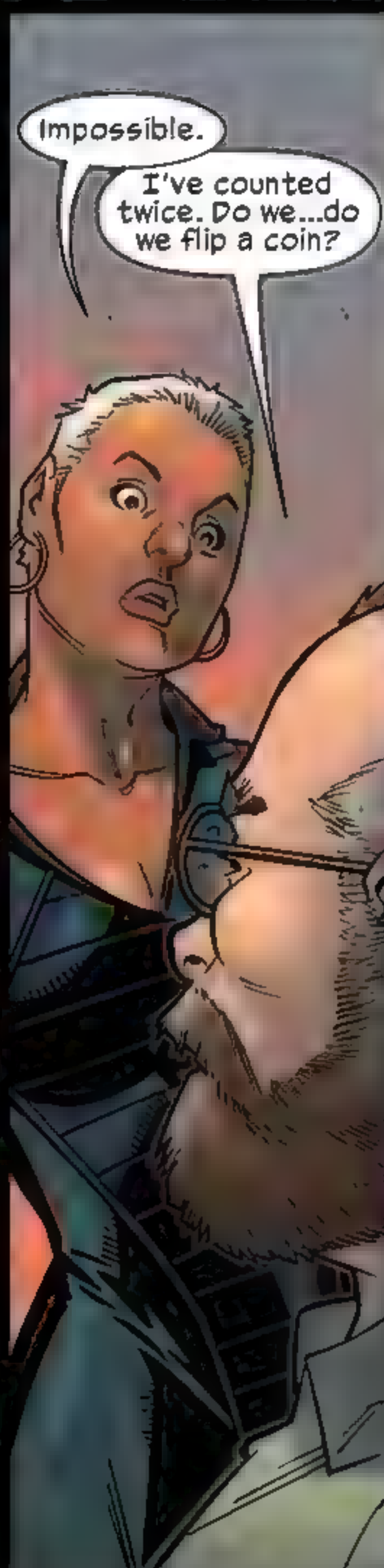


I don't believe this...

What is it?



It's a tie.



Impossible.

I've counted twice. Do we...do we flip a coin?



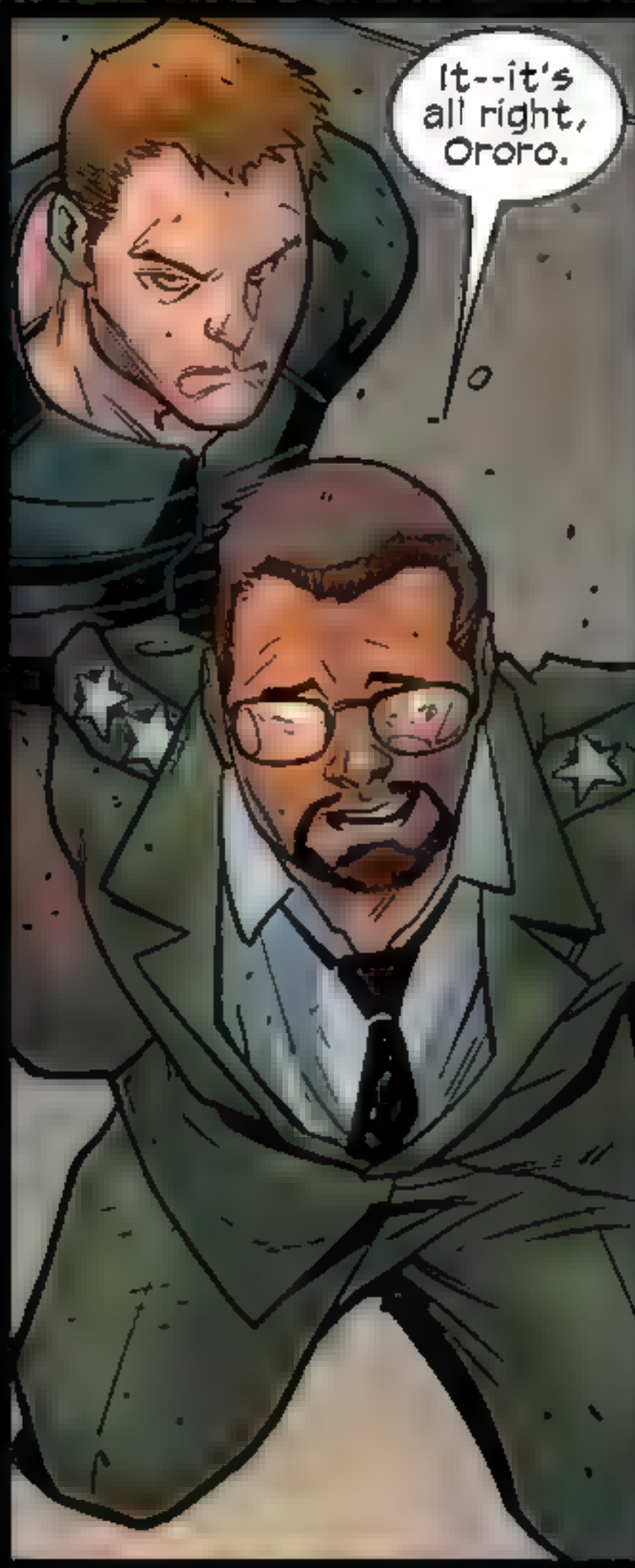
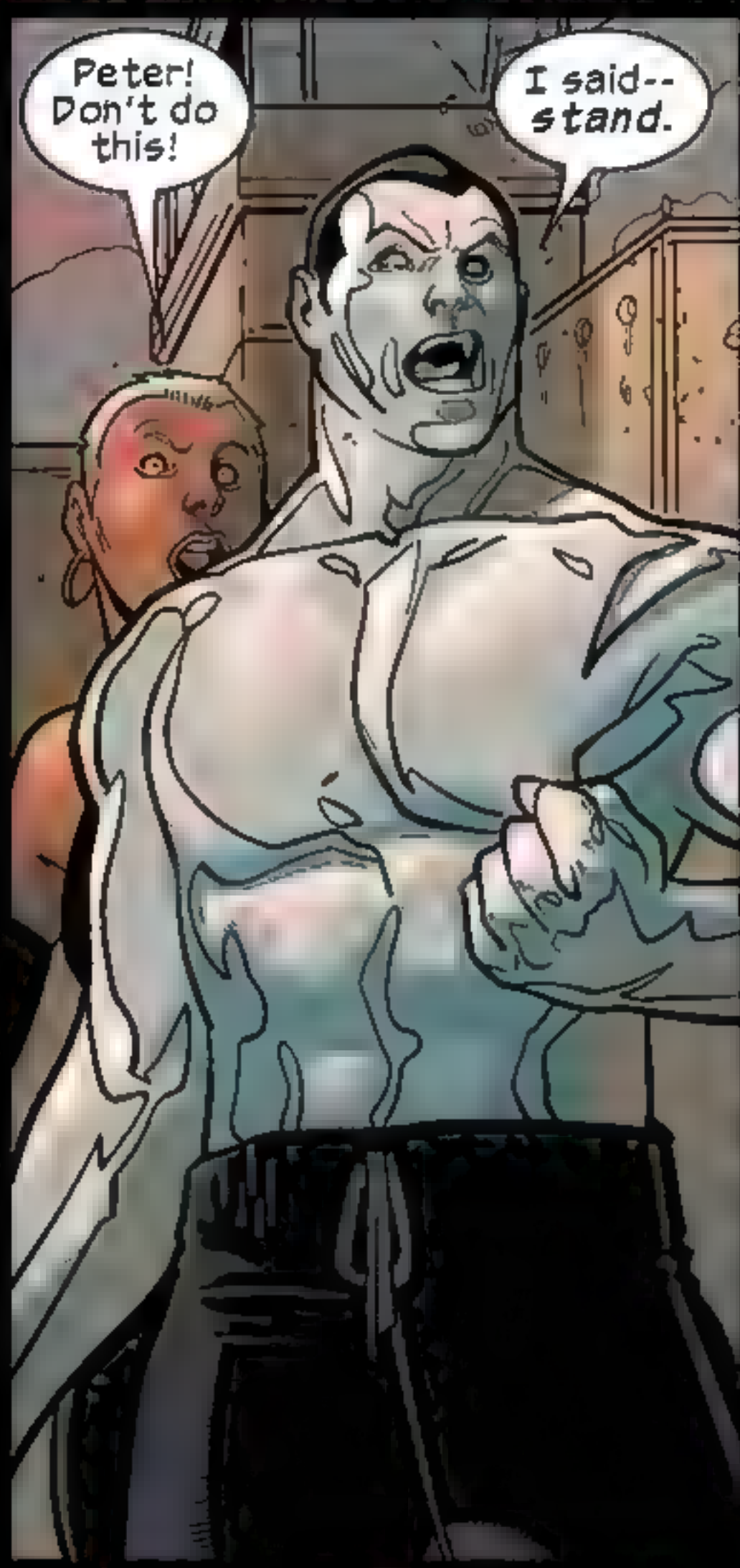
We vote again! Someone will have changed their mind--

No. I believe I can settle this--





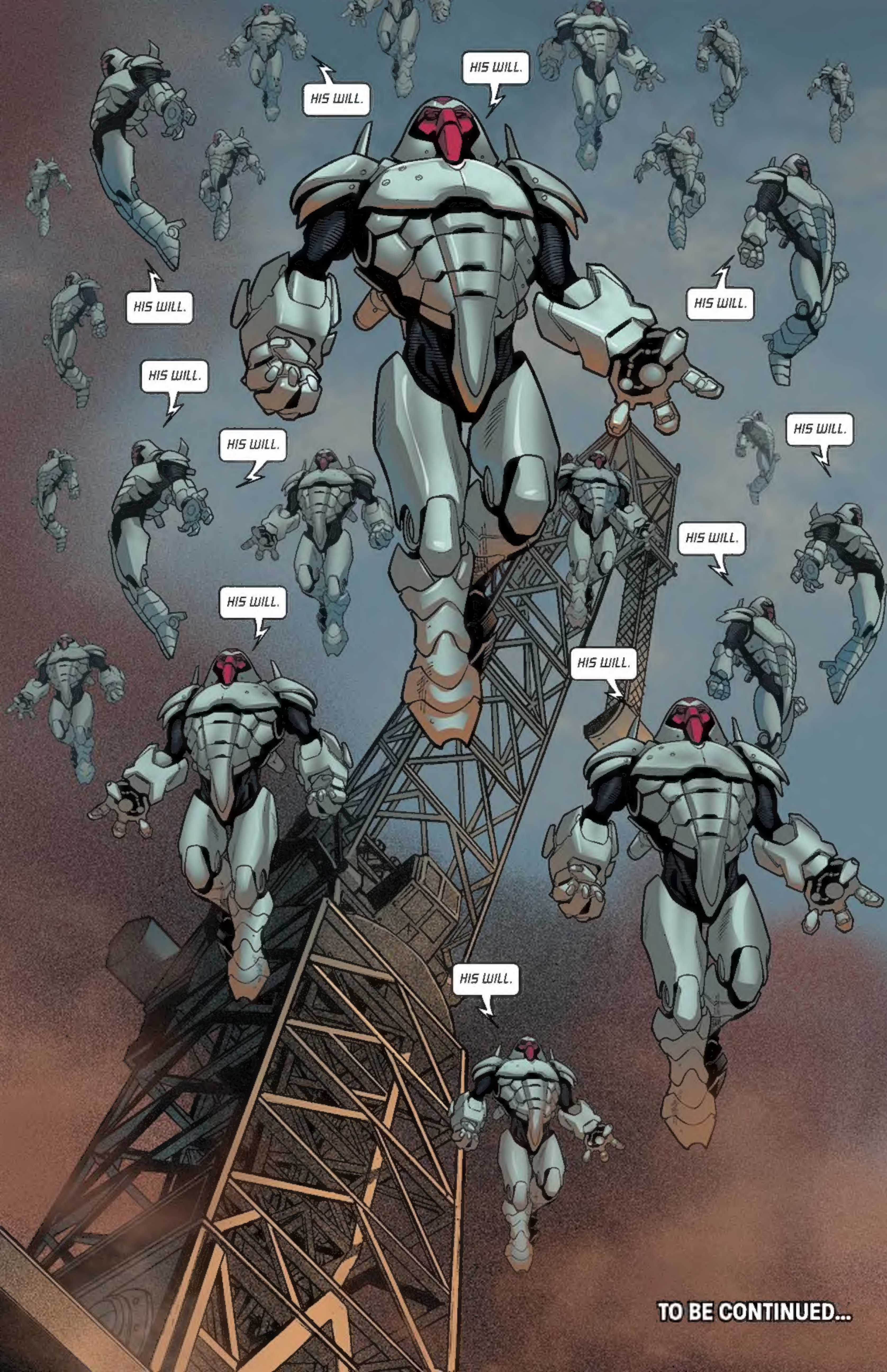












TO BE CONTINUED...



NEXT: NIGHT OF THE SENTINELS!

ON SALE NOW!



05/09/12



You're welcome!







Love always,  
Megan